

FOR THE WOMEN OF

HALLOWEEN COSTUMES.

PRESTY FANCIFUL GOWNS SUITABLE FOR THE FESTIVAL.

The Picturesque Frocks a Brunette, Chateau and Blonde Will Wear to a Halloween Party.

Halloween, perhaps, more than any other fest, supplies possibilities for picturesque and effective gowns, which may be made in any mode, but which to be just the thing, should suggest, in some way, night itself. Tints vague and intangible, hinting of darkness or the white cool moon, are preferred over glaring dark colors.

As to ornament, there may be some curious jeweled night fly fastened somewhere, perhaps spangled in the hair; and if flowers are used, they too, must accipitate the powers of night in wantonness and thick perfume.

The dread witches, who on All Hallows-eve have the threads of fate in their keeping, are said to be difficult ladies to please, but somehow one hopes they will smile on the wearers of the three charming gowns here shown, and provide them suitable husbands. The originals of these dainty costumes, which were suggested by three famous French pictures, were all made by a nimble-fingered New York girl for a Halloween supper. They are to be worn by herself and two sisters, three distinct types, and along with their exceeding effectiveness, they have the merit of having involved comparatively little expense, being all fashioned from materials at hand, some lengths of a mar-

of the Directoire period, is the tambour muslin slip itself, suitably modernized. Once white, it is now evenly mellowed to a soft caressing yellow, which is further accented by a puffing of pure

the eye, but is good for any blow or fall which produces "blue marks."

Should a child tumble down and limbs or back be hurt, nothing one can apply will as quickly prevent coagulation of blood or soreness as instant massage.

The why and wherefore is quite simple yet wise. The blood is congested as the skin is struck, especially in soft boneless places of the body. The clots prevent newer and better blood passing into the bruised veins, and the transparent skin reveals the dark condition. Manipulation of this skin by the fingers presses the fresh blood into the bruised place; it loosens the clotted blood and carries it off, thus restoring a normal circulation.

This remedy is so simple that it will possibly be forgotten, but it is a rather good bit of wisdom to keep stored away for time of emergency.

Many physicians are applying massage for fractures and especially for sprains.

I saw a woman who had a bony growth between the joints of the wrists and who had to submit to its being broken, undergoing frequent massage for a cure. It was the only medicine applied.

Also nothing so effective for a sprained ankle. The patient should, if possible, rub the joint of the ankle all the time, and have massage delivered by others four or six times a day. Not only is the cure as speedy as under other doctoring, but also the constant relief afforded to the soreness reacts on the nervous system. The same method applies to a sprained wrist or shoulder, and it is excellent in case of a sprained back.

In the case of fractures massage is being applied in the place of splints. True, all for the best, but for it, for constant friction of the hand on a very sore spot is not always soothing. It creates frequently intense pain for awhile, but the sensation is not lasting. However, some physicians claim that splints, as mechanical apparatus for perverted bones, is disadvantageous, because it weakens. The muscles are "shelled" for the time being, and the blood is not in good circulation; whereas in the instance of massage, all functions are stimulated by the quick circulation, into which the blood is put.

NINA FITCH.

GIRL HARPISTS.

A New Accomplishment for Fashionable Girls.

To fit the fashion of our resurrected grandmother's gowns, worn low over the shoulders and crinolined skirts, with hair brought over the ears and loosely parted down the center, comes the harp this winter as the fashionable instrument for young girls to play.

Banjos and mandolins are laid aside. Whether the instrument has come in from the eternal fitness of things or not, girls, to be smart, should train for the harp.

It not only requires good execution, strong fingers, but Delsartean poses to make it picturesque. Quite a number of New York young girls are preparing for this winter. Their mothers are having them trained in a most proficient manner, that they may play at the afternoon receptions in their own parlors. Lovely gowns are fashioned for these children in soft old colors that harmonize with the

yellow of the harp. The music is soft and full, not too brilliant to hush all other sounds, but serving as a delightful accompaniment to the singing or talking voice.

An instrument costs from \$300 to \$500, quite as much as a piano. Lessons are rather expensive, too, but the whole does not cost more than an education on the piano. The only difficulty comes in hardening the fingers. This is difficult. The thumbs are protected, but the other fingers will suffer during the first months and nothing but continuous practice will remedy this.

One of the most charming little players now in New York is Miss Lucia Larest of Washington Square. She has an exquisite harp and plays with such grace and delicacy, and when school duties do not interfere, she is allowed to lend her talent to some of her mother's friends. Her playing is exceptionally fine, and as she is very graceful, she makes a dainty picture setting before her grate instrument in some flower-bordered corner of a drawing room.

H. HALLMARK.

MASSAGE CURES.

Sprains and Bruises Treated Most Effectually By Rubbing the Injured Parts.

A professional friend surprised me yesterday by saying he wondered why men wore black eyes when there was no necessity for it.

Half an hour of massage, judiciously applied, after the injury, he added, would prevent any such ugly condition, which he continued, is a restful cure for many ill-folk, but to how many uses it can be put, remains an unknown quantity to the laity.

"But about the eye, doctor," I asked.

"As soon as the injury is received, the hands should go at once to work. No scientific passes are necessary, just the primitive knowledge of how to rapidly and firmly move the fingers over a given spot. In ten minutes the 'blueness' is fading and at the end of thirty minutes no 'blackness' is visible. It is better and surer treatment far than any amount of raw beef, salves or poultices."

This method does not only apply to

the eye, but is good for any blow or fall which produces "blue marks."

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SOUVENIRS FOR ALL SOULS EVE.

New York, Oct. 27, 1894.

Some merry, friendly counts folks together to converse.

To burn their pits, and for their stocks, An' hand their Halloween.

Publythe that night.

Fashionable people are doing their frivolling less and less in the town and more and more at their country seats.

Halloween, which, as all the world knows, comes on the last day of October, and in the heart of the Indian summer, is an ideal time for the jolly house parties that are making merry in Lenox and Tuxedo and all along the line of the autumn stamping grounds of the smart set.

To make a short story of several detached chapters culled from other books, Halloween is to be given over this year to feasting and dancing, and midnight trick reveals that are to be reborn of their ghostly friends.

Consideration for the timidity of the timorous, and divested of the more boisterous bumpkin antics out of regard for elegant Belindas and Bobbies who do not like to ruin their tops bobbing for apples in a tub, and doing similar feats of the peasantry.

There are to be any number of dinner parties on Halloween, with dances for the aftermath, and for the catillon, without which a dance nowadays is like a bird without a song, all the favors are being ordered with special reference to the manifold folk tales of the Scotch country folk, from whom most of the Halloween tricks and trumperies have been handed down.

Good fairies, good luck. The Brownies done into gold and enamel, some of them of special magnificence, by private order, into precious stones, are harbingers of fair fortune for the season.

The "nits," as the peasantry of Scotland call nuts, will be named and toasted in the big hall fireplaces of many a fine country house, but the modern maid does not like to avow her flatterous propensities by openly naming the nuts, and for her special delectation these are Halloween nuts this year in gold and silver that open when a tiny spring is pressed, disclosing a trinket case, in which a bauble of elegant workmanship reclines, mayhap a ring, or a diamond earring, or a gem of the embroidery or charity sewing.

A stick pin that has been designed for a Halloween gift sets its cue from the story of Burns' Halloween "Pou the stocks," or rather from the superstition that the poet there refers to. Pulling the stalk of a Kale plant is the first of the old ceremonies of the evening, and the old folk tales say that the seeds made all their tiny stalks crawl and fair, to show that the women is a good one.

Of candlesticks there is an infinite variety, where two especially made for the eyes of all Saints' mysteries. One that has a mischievous spirit for a holder is quaint and bound to supply at least one extra face in the looking-glass. Another little holder is the stem of an apple, the fruit forming the base.

One of the most elegant gifts for a fair lady on Halloween will be a triple mirror with a handsome attachment, a desideratum of the dressing-room that comes high, but is so useful the year round it is one of the best of tokens for the season.

Besides the costlier gifts, there are any number of comparatively inexpensive trinkets that answer for German favors, among them being many times "two red cheek apples" made in natural hues of silk and crepe paper, and also some trick apples that open to disclose bonbons.

The fad of every hostess is to have unique favors, and this presupposes a specially designed supply. For a party in the Berkshires there are being made some witch caps and brooms, and for the men some fantastic "jumpers," all of which are to be doctored just before midnight in which to work some spells that are to take place in a huge new barn on the estate.

In the Halloween supper that is to follow, the place of honor is to be given to a dish of "buttered so's," with fragrant lunt, prepared by the Scotch recipe, sewens with butter in place of milk, forming the chief article of diet on a properly observed Halloween.

Uniqueness rules. It also costs. The novelties of the season are largely prepared to fit private orders, but the dealers report a growing demand for designs symbolizing special fetes, and this general trade that has not arrived at the munificence of having special designs made to their order nothing is in greater demand than the Brownies, who in their several shapes upon their several pins will go "aff careen" for blythe that night.

DINAH STURGIS.

A SUFFOLK STREET HALLOWEEN.

An October Romance.

Civilizing people in poor and bad quarters of great cities, through the medium of gentle and agreeable surroundings, is one of the specialties of Theosophy. Suffolk street did not exactly recent civilization, but it took coldly at first to the reading room and boarding house for working girls.

Theosophy set before it. Such things, being good, they might stand, was its silent decree; and then it went on calmly reading its Russian and Polish, and Italian and Hebrew, and all the other languages necessary to its multicolored taste and requirements. It was entirely owing to the witcheries

account, with a curly, brown head and a big boy guttaf that would have touched a heart of stone. Yet at 10 o'clock Emily was still strangely silent. She did not even smile, not until the second masculine guest of the evening arranged a long row of twelve candles in little tin props on the floor, and lit them.

The gentleman had come all the way from Harlem to keep the peace on Suffolk street. If it should be necessary; and he now informed the ladies that they were to try their fates by jumping over the candles. These represented in rotation all the months of the year, and the candle extinguished by the jumping would be the month of matrimony. If they put out none at all, that would be a sign they were to be old maids.



AND THEN IT CAME EMILY'S TURN.

of Halloween and the inconsistencies of a trifling little god called Cupid that Theosophy got its first boom on Suffolk street.

That morning the young lady of the new reading room had said to Anita, the fruit seller, that she would give a little Halloween entertainment in the evening if she were only certain of a few guests from the neighborhood. This Anita told to honest Wong Lee, the laundress, who in turn told it to all his customers, and toward night it bore fruit.

The boarding house and reading room, no more than the boxed off floor of a huge warehouse, were up a high flight of steps like a ladder. The young lady in charge of them both, the reading room girl, got them in beautiful order, and when at 5 o'clock somebody knocked at the door, she said "Come in," quite cheerfully. A tall, slim girl in a plain brown dress and with a shawl over her head responded. She had a skin like the heart of a Jesamine flower and the sublime brow of the Sistine Madonna. But when she spoke, though her voice was gentle, her voice was a musical suggestion of only East New York. Her name was Emily Anderson. "Emily," she said, and she

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very beautiful, and the tableau is a pretty one, without considering the joy which must have been experienced by Miss Brown at the thought of herself so beautifully arrayed "within a year."

When number two is called and the owner of the number has responded to it, the curtain again is drawn aside. This time the owner of the tableau is less fortunate, for the picture is that of a Cinderella seated by the fireplace in rags. Her shoes show the need of a fairy godmother, and down her tear-stained face the tears are still falling.

A little histrionic and some knowledge of stage effects might not be disadvantageous here.

The next tableau, number three, may show the fairy godmother with her arms filled with finery for Cinderella, while that young lady with her back to the audience, leans toward her godmother. This would typify that young lady No. 3 will have trouble in beginning of 93, but that love will clear a way before the year is ended.

The curtain rolls back and number four sees herself seated before a mirror, giving the last touches to her face with powder, puff and rouge pad. There are tiny half-moon patches upon her face, and her hair is piled high, powdered and stuck full of ornaments. She has earrings and is laden with jewels.

If the mirror faces the audience there will be the very pretty effect of the face reflected in the glass. This tableau is extremely taking and typifies growing vanity.

CUPID'S DREAM.

Cupid's Dream is the sentimental title of a Halloween game which is to be produced in a large gathering of young people with tremendous effect.

The game begins with a dialogue. "Miss A, you will be very fortunate in love, and before the year is ended you will have become engaged to the man of your choice who will be a paragon of many perfections."

The bells tinkle until the curtain has again. Then comes the dialogue over again. This time it is addressed to Miss B.

"I am ready."

"Cupid, reveal your knowledge!"

Instantly to a musical tinkle of a silver bell, or a chime if it can be arranged, the curtain goes back and there stands the marble Cupid. Upon him plays a clear blue light, and the audience is dazzled with admiration, while all the time the bells tinkle most sweetly.

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